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TO A

Thing they call Prince of WALES.

Friend George.

I Know not in what ſtile to Write to thee, it being hardly determin'd who is thy Father, therefore if the manner of this Epiſtle ſhould be unpleaſing, blame the unhappy Couple that rais'd a doubt about thy Birth which never was reſolv'd.

Thou art a Man, or, as a *French-Man* would ſay it, a *Quelquechoſe* like one, which ingages my Love for thy Perſon, and moves me to preſent thee with the following Advertiſement. I have heard that the Eye of thy Underſtanding is ſo weak, that thou canſt not look an Inch beyond thy Noſe, therefore I fear thou wilt be in the way when the Evil cometh, unleſs thou takeſt wholeſome Advice, which may be a good Ingredient for one in thy declining Condition. I Trade in that Commodity, and, out of pure Love, do make thee a Free Gift of this Packet, tho' I know thou would'ſt pay me largely for it if I had brought it my ſelf, for the Aſhes of the *French-School-Maſter*, and Others that were Whip't to Death, proclaim thine and thy Fathers Liberality, in rewarding ſuch Services, but, to prevent an extravagant Reward, I conceal my Name that thou may'ſt never know where to beſtow it.

One thing I am concern'd to ſpeak to thee about is, a Peſtiferous Beaſt, the Men of the World, call a *Whig*. The whole Family of the *Whigs* are Evil minded Creatures, that take their Name from a King killing Principle the Word of the Lord could never root out of 'em, and as thou hopeſt to be King, thou ſhould'ſt diſcountenance thoſe Creatures, for no King can be ſafe where they prevail, but thou doſt not ſo well know this, for thy living almoſt thy whole Time in another Land, and the Infirmitie

mities of thy Head make thee doubly unfortunate in this Matter, for tho' thou knoweſt it not, thoſe *Whig* like things deal with ſuch as don't pleaſe 'em, as thy Wife does by ſome of her troubleſome Companions, which ſhe ſometimes puts to Death under the *Nail* of her *Thumb*.

It may make well for thee to know that thou art growing ſtale upon their Hands, for that is a certain ſign of Death, theſe Creatures ſuffering nothing to live that withers by keeping. Thon art alſo to know that they are troubled with a perpetual Itching after new things, and they will lay this Itch by ſcratching thee to Death, for they have Power, and, for want of Principles, a great deal of Spite to, They love ſometimes, but never love long, and knowing no medium between Love and Hatred, when they ceaſe to Love, they begin to Hate, and then ſend out an Infection at every Breath, that kills the Credit of thoſe they hate, and then they have no great Difficulty in the Diſpatch of their Perſons.

The Man of a well fortified Head, whom they ſay is thy Father, is in diſlike with many of 'em, and they will make him and thee Pay for that if ye do'nt get ont of their way, therefore thou mayeſt ſhew him this if thee pleaſeſt, and if the ſpreading things he wears on his Fore-head ſhould interrupt his Sight, I intreat thee to read it to him, for it is reveal'd to me tha t it will be with thee, and him as I have ſaid if this Warning be neglected.

Thee and thy Father have made the Lord of Hoſts your Enemy to, who has already viſited this Land with many ſore Judgements for your coming into it, and if you continue in it, a Day of high Viſitation will come, and bring as ſure Deſtruction upon thee, and him as befel the *Egyptian* Ruler in the bottom of the *Red-Sea*.

The *Winter-King*, as they call him, thy great Grandfather, as ſome ſay, was of great Titles, Riches, and Power, and bore Rule over many People, but he ſtrove unjuſtly for another Mans Right as thou doſt now, and the Lord lifted up his Hand againſt him, and drove him out of his own Land, and brought him to the Grave in great Poverty, and Shame, and his Wife liv'd in this Land, afterwards, upon the Charity of *Charles Stuart* our *Ruler*, the

the preſent *James Stuart* Grand-Father, whoſe kindneſs to thy great Grandmother thou Endeavoureſt to Reward in the Ruin, and Death of his Grandſon, which makes me Believe, as moſt folks ſay, that ſhe was not thy great Grand-mother, and that thou believ'ſt it to, elſe thou could'ſt not be ſo unworthy as to ſeek the Ruin, and Death of a Man whoſe Grandfather ſhew'd ſo much Love, and Kindneſs to thy Grand-Mother, ſince that Man never did harm to thee or thine.

The Man they call thy Father, was Uſher'd into this Land by a Diſtemper that Kill'd many of our Black Cattle, and it's Violence amongſt the Horned Kind, makes me wonder how he eſcaped it himſelf, but as thoſe that call natural Philoſophers ſay 'twas, an Eaſterly *Wind* that brought that Diſtemper, I, ſometimes, think he was preſerved to ſtrengthen the Truth of an old Proverb, which ſays *that Eaſterly Winds never bring Good to this Land.*

Soon after this, a Conſuming Fire was kindled, by the Wrath of the Lord, in *River Street* or as ſome call it, *Thames* Street, which Deſtroy'd in *Goods*, and *Buildings*, more then the Value of two *Millions* in Money, and more Lives then the great Fire in 1666, and as ſome ſtrange things happn'd in this Fire, I ſhall tell 'em to thee that thou mayeſt ſee that the Hand of the Lord was in it.

Firſt, it was Kindled by vain things, made with that Miſchievous thing they call *Gunpouder*, for making a vain Show, on the Day thy Father purpoſed to Mock the Lord, by a pretended Thanksgiving to him, for the Deſtruction his Uſurpation pretended to common Honeſty, and *James Stuart* the Anointed of the Lord.

Secondly, that Fire began on the fifth Day, of the Second Week, in the firſt Month, which, by the Men of the World, is call'd the thirtenth of *January*. On this Day, that *Charles Stuart*, who was ſo good to thy Grandmother, received Notice of his Tryal from the *Whigs* of his time, and it's happning on that Day, gives me a Sight of the Lords Ordaining it, to Teſtify their Iniquity, and Puniſh thee, and thy Abbettors for propagating the ſame Sin, for that ſad Fire began in the Houſe of an Active *Whig*, and in the Richeſt, and moſt *Whigiſh* corner in this Land,

and

and Destroy'd the Effects of the greatest trading *Whigs* in being.

Thirdly, that Mockery was, by the order of thy Father, to be on the fifth Day, of the third Week, in the first Month, which thou wilt call the twentieth of *January*, which was the Day that *Charles Stuart*, the Ruler, was brought to that Seat of Judgment that was set up against him by the *Whigs* of that time, who, by the Word and Will of the Lord, should have been Subject to Him. To me it is given to understand, that the Lord thus directed thy Father, to make him, and thee an Offence to the People of this Land, for *Charles Stuart* was not a fleshly minded Man, therefore the Lord loved him much, and thy Fathers rejoycing on that Day, seem'd as if he was pleas'd with the Evil of it, and that displeas'd the People of this Land, who had rather Weep than Rejoyce on that Day of high Visitation, in which so good a Ruler was Kill'd by those that should a Loved, and a Fear'd Him.

Fourthly, in the House where it began, dwelt Fourteen *Whigs*, and two *Tories*, the *Whigs* were all consum'd in the Fire, but the Absence of one of the *Tories* sav'd him, and the other, with two *Tories* that came in a friendly visit, escap'd all Harms amidst the Flames and Rubbish of the House, after it was burst in Pieces, as thou mayest be further inform'd by them, and a Relation of theirs, who is a *Wax-Chandler*, against *Clements Steeple-house* in the Street they call the *Strand*.

Fistly, the Lord sent out a mighty Wind, at the same time, that shifted so from *East* to *West*, and from *North* to *South*, that the Fire-men and Labourers, with the great help of Ingines, and Water from the *River*, could not prevent that great Destruction of Lives, Goods, and Buildings. And,

Sixthly, to make thee Odious as thou deservest, the Lord permitted, or appointed thee, and thy Wife (after all the Firmament seem'd burnt up by that Fire) to go to that place of Sin, which the Men of the dark Line call the *Play-house*, where thou and thy Wife delighted in vain things, whilst all the People were in great Fears,

Peril

Peril and Lamentations, under that ſad Calamity, and, when the Folly ended, thee, and that vain Woman went to *James*'s Houſe, without any ſeeming Concern for thoſe that were Suffering under the Judgments thee, and thy Father had brought upon them.

On the Day the Crown of this Land was put on the Head of the Horned-Beaſt, ſome ſay is thy Father, a great Number of Lives were loſt by the fall of Scaffolds, and the broken Bones, and Bruiſes receiv'd there, ſtopt the Breath of many more, and they dy'd alſo. Theſe, with the Thefts, and great Confuſion that day began and ended in Show that the Lord diſliked the Proceeding, of it.

Soon after, the Lord ſent a ſtrong, and mighty Wind into the *Lincolnſhiere* part of the Land, and ſome other Places, in the *North*, that deſtroy'd more Lives, Shipping, Timber, and Buildings than had been known there in any Mans Memory.

The Lord alſo permitted two Houſes to fall to the Earth in *James*'s Market, which buried many Bodies, and took away many Lives.

Eclipſes of *Sun* and *Moon* proceed, indeed, from Natural Cauſes, yet it may be worth thy Notice, that the terrifiing *Eclipſe* in the firſt Year of thy ungodly Fathers wicked Reign, exceeded all that had been known in this Land for Six Hundred Years, and that of 600 Years happen'd in an Uſurpation as this did, nor ſhould thoſe ſtrange things, in the Air, that bore fiery Likeneſſes, in fighting Forms, be unregarded by thee, for things out of the ordinary way of the Lords doing, are to be receiv'd as an Extraordinary Voice to us, for, when Men break the ordinary Courſe of the Lords Juſtice, he uſually ſpeaks out his Diſpleaſure by a breach upon the ordinary Courſe of Nature. Theſe are the Lords Voice to thee, and thy unrighteous

righteous Father, and if yee are as the Deaf *Adder*, and will not hear it, he will Scourge yee with a Rod of *Iron*.

The great *Ship*, that was to be Launch'd at *Wolwich*, in thy Fathers presence, and call'd, after him, the *Royall George*, would not Move, but broke many *Ropes*, accasion'd the Loss of many Lives, among the unwise that went to See it, but as soon as he, and they were gone, the *Ship* went into the Water, as *Ships* used to do.

After that a Man Slayer call'd a great *Gun*, was casting by the same Name, but it burst in pieces, Slew most of the Work-Men, and many that went to See it. The *Ship* and *Gun* of themselv's, were Passive, but the Lord made 'em active, that they might Joyn with other things in speaking out his Wrath, as the Plagues of *Egypt*, to the Ruler of that Land.

One Richard *Newton*, a Doctor in Law, whom thy Father had Knighted, in Excommunicating Robert *Orme*, a Teacher in the way of the Church of *England* for Praying to the Lord for James *Stuart*, his Anoynted, was Seiz'd with Death, when the Words of Excommunication were in his Mouth.

A *Poulterer* at *White-Chappel* said, before the Murder of the Lord *Derwentwater*, that rather than an Executioner should be wanting, he would Kill him himself, and in the Hour and Minute that Lord was Murder'd, the fellow was struck suddenly Dead, by the Hand of the Lord.

A Teacher of Writing at *Eaton* School the (night before that Lords Murder) Drank, at the Sign of the *Christopher* in *Eaton*, to the well going down of the Axe that was to Kill that poor Lord, then

went

went home, and had a Sudden Death; so that Lord out lived him tho' he Dyed the next Day.

One *Luddington*, who liv'd against the *Bull*, and *Gate* in *Holbourn*, maliciously said he hop'd he should not live to hear of James *Stuarts* Landing, so he went Home, was taken Sick an *Dy'd* but one Hour before the Tydings came to this Place of James *Stuarts* Landing in *Scotland*.

The late great *Hurrican* that turn'd the Tyde, as that of *Jordan*, and laid the *Thames* Dry, as the bottom of the *Red-Sea*, was as fierce as that which usher'd the Man of Sin, *Oliver Cromwell*, out of the World, and damaged this place very much.

Since that, from the Month of the Lord, came Coles of Fire upon the dwellers about *Lyme-house*, that destroy'd as many Houses as would make a large Town, and some Lives, and much Riches, and the Lord sent Fire into *Spaing-Garden*, about the same time, that destroy'd several Houses.

The Lord has set forth his Wrath against the Family thee art of by otherways, for thy Mother is now in Prison, and has been almost, ever since the time thou was begotten, for Liberties, some say she, took with one *Cunnings-Mark*, whose Son the World believes thee to be. Thy pretended Father lives in the Sin of the Flesh, with vain Women and is not like to have any thing, honestly begotten by him, to inherite his own Land in *Germany*, for, they say, that he believes thee a base born Child, and was the Reason why he kept thee in a poor way, at a *Farm* House, till the Act of Settlement was made.

They say that the vaine fleshly minded Woman, thy Wife, was with Child by her own Brother, before thou had'st knowledge of her, and that her great Love for him, was the Reason why she refus'd to be thy Wife till he

dy'd

Dyed, and, that it's doubtful, whether the Girls at *James's* House are of thine, or thy Fathers Begetting.

The Lord has not Gifted thy Son with common Understanding, which, they say, is the Reason why thou dost not let the People of this Land see him, and, since its the fashion of thy Wife to wear a great Belly two Years together without Fruit, thou mayest never have a Son more Wise.

They say that thy Wife is sorely perplext with cruel Company that Kill'd *Herod* the Ruler thou knowest the Creatures. and I need not tell thee their Name. They say that very unsavory Smells come from thee sometimes, which are occasion'd by a Lax-Quality, that drops foul things into thy Breechees. These, with that great Weakness in thy Head, prove that the Hand of the Lord is against thee, and thy House, and there will not be one of thy Breed left, unless thou leavest this Land, and content thy self with thy own, as an honest Man wou'd do, for, in keeping from *Naboth* his Vineyard, thee, and thy Wife may expect the Punishment of the Wicked *Jezebel*, for ye are Wicked, as she was, and the same Lord sees it, and by what the Lord has done, thou mayest, in measure, see what he will do; therefore, My Advice to thee is, that thou make thy Legg, after the way of the World, and leave the Land, with thanks for the for the good Things thou hast had in it, and if the Infirmity thou hast had in thy Head should prevent thee, thou wil't one day acknowledge thy self well advis'd by thy Friend in the Lord, whose outward Habitation is in this great City.

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